

# Trap Money (remix)

## Gucci Mane

[Chorus 2X: Gucci Mane]I got trap money, I got trap-I got trap [2X]

I got 20 for a show, but it's really rap money

20 for a hoe and that's really trap money

[B.A.]B.A.!!

Blue lights flashin, checkin out my mansion

Gangster so flashy, Louis Vuitton magnum

How he out here swaggin? Dat be what they askin

I drop the white crease, call it dope boy magic

Dopeology, you should take one of my classes

Hit me in the hood, red carpet, pants saggin

Rob you on Front Street in 75 classic

My potnahs know I'm good in the hood besides rappin

I got trap money cabin, it's 30 if you askin

D trap money lavish, ain't gotta make it rappin

Fruity bezel the cabbage, them country niggaz taxin

Ballin like Maverick, blowin loud in the traffic

I robbed a nigga twosie in some Rap Lord fashion

Say young'n in the hood, I'm a trap money addict

Cartier glasses, you see that I got money

I wake up early in the mornin I need me some trap money

[Chorus][Mook]

Mook!

20 Benz back, you see a nigga, that's my pack money

Look I ain't got no record deal so no it ain't no rap money

You see the stack in my jeans, I can't fit no rubber band

22 on cents, I'ma wrap it 'round them

And first I unload the tractor, bust 'em out the wrapper

Get 'em to my trappers and they bring me back them rat chicks

Bust off goin fast, you can call it cheetah girl

When I get the panky you know I'm water whippin her

No top on the whip, tank top Louis V

You can call me tank top cause all I do is wifebeat

Talkin smart on the phone, price just gone up

Take it or leave it homeboy, either way I give a fuck

Pot cold, LB's, kush by the O-Z's

Yeah I sell 'em for the low and get 'em for the dirt cheap

Get in just how you want, I'm a walkin trap sto'

Well connected nigga courtesy of my amigos

Flyin down 20 East, trunk full of dirty birdies

In the middle of the drought we let them bitches fly for 30  
In the kitchen cuttin work I gotta do my two-step  
Yeah I'm bad leg trappin, bring it to your front stop  
Now I'm on Y-65, just got off I-10  
In the handicap van, fill it up with midgets man  
I mean the good I know is show and it ain't come from rappin money  
Ten bands, all tens, nigga that's my trap money  
[Chorus]

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